

TUESDAY EVENING, JULY &

SEBSCRIPTIONS TO THE EVENING WORLD (Including Postage)

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LONDON OFFICE-32 COCKSPURST., TRAFAL-

THE HEAT AS AN ADMONITOR.

The increased heat of to-day is a reminder to charitable souls that none are more affected by the debilitating force of the Summer's fierce temperatures than the sick and the feeble. To be pinned to a hot bed, unable to turn so as to secure some sense of coolness for the fevered body, is to be most at the mercy of a high temperature.

As you wander about the heated down town streets, you catch a breath of grateful air at times, and you may keep on the cool side of the way, and when you get very not and irritated, step into a coo apothecary shop and quaff a glass of victy or orange phosphate.

This is tempering the wind to the shorn weather is the one with the longest fleece. But the poor little creatures in hot, stuffy cribs, tucked near the window in a futile endeavor to secure a breath of air for them, cannot betake themselves to coolness. Very frequently there is a fire in the kitchen, and sickening puffs of hot afr are wafted in.

Yet the poor babies could have some solace, some help, in the shape of medieine, or a cool drink or a little cracked They could have this if it were given to them. Sick babies in eight-story tenements will not have cracked ice this Summer unless somebody bestows it on

Why don't you bestow it? Why not send a small contribution to the Free Doctors' Fund? If you think for one moment you will.

A HARROWING SPECTACLE.

The striking cloakmakers walking processionally through the hot streets will be a unique spectacle. They are starving. they are trembling on the threshold of their miserable homes, and one step more will land them homeless in streets whose sides are lined with dwellinghouses six or eight stories in height.

Strange spectacle for the nineteentl century! Dark shadow on the brilliant disk of modern progress.

Are they right or are they wrong? That is the first point to be determined. Should these artisans stand out against their employers until they are reduced to starvation and eviction? Men who suffer for principle are martyrs. Those who run their heads against a wall through dogged persistence in ill-founded opinions are fan ties.

If the wages they are allowed is insufficient for even their small wants, then they are not fanatical to protest against it. In any case they will be a strange spectacle, these wasted men, as they trail through the streets exhibiting themselves as a protest of forceful eloquence.

VIVA CRISTOFORO COLOMBO!

The Italians in this city will erect a monument to their compatriot. Mr. Curus. TOPHER COLUMBUS, that adventurous navigator who first resorted to America.

Columnus never took out any naturalization papers, and in this respect was not so well off as the Italians who are now meditating a momument to him. But he was the largest kind of an honorary citizen and the whole country claims him as its own.

It is very proper that the Italo-Americans should rear this commemorative shaft to the hardy Genoese mariner. It is a strange thing that the country should not have put up a monument to him. It should not be erected by aliens, but the adoptive sons of America, who came here from Ausonian shores, may fitly do so. Good success to them.

The new Chief of Police in London has his hands full. The Metropolitan force is on the brink of a colossal strike. Think of thousands of "bobbies" in full revolt! The soldiers have been called out merchants and bank clerks are in a flutter, and the London canalle is fermenting at the prospect of riotous disorder. Fancy our New York force going on a strike! It is to be hoped that the evil

Mayor GLEASON is to be sued for slauder by ex-School Commissioner J. H. THIRY. The stout Mayor said be was a thief and a loafer, and Mr. Think says this is slander. To his many friends, Mayor GLEASON's most natural pose is sitting in a baze of benevolent calm with a golden-baired little girl on his knee. But there is a vein daughter of a once famous jeweller and by means of her trade she supports hereif and and he hits hard when he hits.

Four of the election officers who participated in the Jersey City election frauds last Fall have been sentenced to eighteen months' imprisonment. This is not one second too much.

Two monkeys saw a duel and then imitated it. Both were killed. This was in Paris, but could it have been a French duel they imitated?

Yes, yes, yes, it is a hot day !

Had No Need of Art. Bamis - Did you two make up? Charlie-No. Only Jennie did.

THE WAYS OF WOMAN FAIR.

Now the swagger girl has adopted the dude silk sash, and with her blazer, shirt and four-in-hand looks too sweet for any-

Blane mange is very nice for dessert, served with cherry jelly or stewed ple plant.

The dress buckle which started at the wakes short stops at the hip, shoulder,

A particular perfume will often recall those who used it or were associated with it n days long by, but it is not often the re suit is so tragically romantic as in the fol lowing instance: A highly nervous, sansi-tive gentleman lost his wife. After incon-VOL. 31......NO. 10,849 solable grief he appeared to be again taking up his daily life much as usual, but he sud denly shot himself. It is said that upon his table this letter was found: "I had hoped o take courage and go on as before, but in turning over her drawers and papers I and behind a heap of linen a facon of the perfume she always used. I wished to pull a shadow, made me think she was near and one can understand the fatal inpulse which should be sent in quickly, prompted the poor husband to his terrible. A dime or two from ever

> Her eyes are bright, her smile is bland; She walks in beauty's pride, The girl who promenades the sand,

Until her hair is dried. But she will ne'er be deemed a belle.

Nor will the youth admire The maid who goes to the hotel And dries hers at the fire.

A woman can do more harm to a rival by praising than by maligning her,

lamb, though the shorn lamb in this of a dentist while they are making their ap- as the hotel is crowded with visitors. pearance. If the dentist is properly versed in his profession, he makes a record of the child's physical tendencies as well as the state of its dentition, and to these notes he adds from time to time such variations as are significant; then he sends for the child once a mouth or once a year, according to its needs, and is thus able to develop the beat teeth that are possible to the little one's constitution or physical condition.

A chicken which has passed its youth is better than one which died young and tender

A little roll of white paper inserted through the upper crust of a pie will prevent the juice being forced out into the oven while it is baking.

Teaching doesn't seem over remunerative in England. Six dollars a month "with the privilege of dining in the house" are the wages paid to a governess in Yorkshire.

A Cincinnati girl is said to have eaten twenty-seven dishes of ice cream in one afternoon.

Queen Natalie of Servia is a fond mother after all. She has just had her life insured to the amount of \$200,000 for her son's

Here is some more of "Babs" wisdom: Men. my friends, know less than anything

les that is descended from Adam. Well, we wouldn't want them to know everything. We don't want them to know what is cotton and what is flesh.

We don't want them to know what is the glow of health and what is the plok of the We don't want them to know that we put

on a smile to please them when it hasn't been there before.

SPOTLETS.

Whew! This is the hue and cry to-day.

A discharged prisoner goes off without as much noise as a discharged pistol.

"You have a great deal of cheek, sir," she said baughtily to a young man who kissed her ' But it lan't half as nice as yours," he replied

What a knotty career a matrimontal Justice of the Feace has

Although deceit may make you twitch.
In wooling, I am sure:
I'd rainer have her think me rich
Than know that I am poor.

—Judge. The young man who sits easily on a counte

may be regarded as a counter-fit. A black shoet and a white shoet appeared There is no color lin there, it seems.

If this thing of mulciing delinquent " pers" goes on there is a chance that many of them will be re-fined before long.

"This is a draw game !" said the tenderfoot as he whipped his hand around to his hip pocket

When the Western cities all get like New York where will the Wild West be then? ---

WORLDLINGS.

One of the most skilful watchmakers in Atlanta bildren in comfort.

General Manager Book, of the Illinois Central Railroad, was once a train hand, and he can still turn a switch or couple freight cars with an ex-portness acquired only by long practice. It is estimated that about 34,000,000 people

every year, or nearly 60 a minute.

pay more attention to personal cleanmess than Quota he "loss should earn your daily bread, any other people in the world. Figh and low "loss between lar." Another was least each aday and cometimes where two old millers paid and n.e. oftener.

We saved the country in this

This Hot Wave Is Death to Hundreds of Sick Babies.

Swell the Fund and Increase the Corps of Free Doctors.

A Benefit Entertainment to Be Held at Arverne-by-the-Sea.

for their relief. THE EVENING WORLD'S corps of free phyout the cork, but in doing so I let the bottle sicisms is doing noble work, but a larger fall, which broke, and the whole perfume staff is needed to cope with the many dis-

You can help to accomplish this end by a incescalled me "- Here the letter ceased, and small subscription, and that subscription A dime or two from every reader of Tag

A dime or two from every reader of The Eventso Wonld who can afford it would materially aid the work.

Send in your dimes and pennies, then, and join the ranks of life-savers. Every renny join the ranks of life-savers. Every penny received will be put to its best use, and that

to subscribe.

A special entertainment will be given in the pariors of the hotel at Arverne-by-theea, L. I., in aid of the Eventou World's Sick liables Fund. The following artists will appear: Miss Margnerite St. John, the young English actress; George M. Wood. Helen Mowat, Bennett Matlack and the wonderful child actress, little Dot Claren-Take care of your children's teeth. It is Midnight Bell" and "Ragian's Way." better to send the youngsters to a dentist Mesers. Baumann Bros., of East Fourteenth than to buy them new frocks. Indeed, a street, will supply the stage upholstery, and child's teeth should be confided to the care a most enjoyable evening may be anticipated,

THE SUBSCRIPTIONS.

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ALLEANING COLUMN

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Lands Washin
ion's Poem.

Can we not touch the rich man's beart, If in it love doth lie, With the tale of suffering off retoid, And death lingering always nigh? Of wretched homes and scanty fare, of fills and dread disease. Why can they not from out their store field to supply their need?

It would an honor be to him
If for one little child
lis gave enough to save its .ife
From antiering and the grave. My hands are small but my heart is large, With sorrow for these little ones Ill work and labor with THE WORLD In their blessed work of Love.

Ten dellars I hope will do some good
To relieve the suffering child,
I send it with a willing feart
And Love to the EVENING WORLD,
MARION FOLSOM,
Age seven years.

They All " Chipped In." Inclosed please find postal note for \$3,60

subscribed as follows: Mrs. H., \$1; Mr. H. 61; Miss H., 10 cents; Mr. M., \$1; Mr. M. To the Editor :

Inclosed you will find \$1, which I wish you to use to relieve those poor children that Nell Nelson wrote about on Saturday. ETHEL B. SANDERS.

we don't want them to know that we see every one of their small follies and despise them more than we do their big sins.

We don't want them to know that we think they are the vainest creatures on earth.

We don't want them to know that their idea that they have seen life and know all about it is always a jest to us.

We don't want them to know our little tricks and devices by which we govern them.

And we don't want them to know our little tricks and devices by which we govern them.

them.

And, most of all, we don't want them to know how important they are to us—that we couldn't do without them, and that we like them better than anything else in the world, not excepting the baby.

SPOYLETS

STOLEN RHYMES.

The Girls of '90.

"John Bull"—thus speaks the 1850 girl— "Methinks you're just too aweet for anything There a nothing sweler, really, than an Earl, Unless, perchance, it is a Duke or King. "What boots it that your castles in decay Scarce keep the weather from your noble brow Or that the moral tone and tenor of your way Is hardly what it englit to be just now?

'Much is forgiven in this day of ours To him who has a lengthy jedigree, the our whose head a cropset eer lowers, who leads a foreign aristocracy. 'There's something, we confess, in titled name; So much, indeed, that such we dilike to win. o. Mr. Bull, forger that fearful shame. We cause placed on your shoulders, and come in.

De Peyster's Beflections. In the stately parlor, alone, I sit.
Patiently waiting, my heart's delight.
From upper halls ring snatel each wit.
And childish laughter the monen's dit—
Will that girl ever come down to-night?

I think of her brushing her soft brown hair, displine in waves over shoulders white, Or calmiy selecting a gown to wear, theosing as hidefall, with tender are— Will that sirl ever come down to-night? She's drawing Sueds slive ers on dainty feet. Che-shi't even read in this dim half-drift; the limiting her heaks into bloshes sweet, What mouldy did lise said 'Time is feet — Will that shi even come down boutshi?

That graceful term, with its conded curves, after stellad maid may be lasting tight. Theoretical of half the testify she serves; On for a sunke, its code my norves.
Will that gitt ever come down to might? Half an hour at last, on the stairs, a fread, all hear tests which, then coates give. From those it s, a kies to review the despite for the stair that it is a stair

Youg of the Ehirt. Now the basher, the preacher, Mostevery made creature, but the rayer, the tide and the first. The buttlest the baker. The candlestick maker, the candlestick maker, but them we arms the neglice shirt.

But is under them hade it
And fartavip but alle it.
For naught size their littlemes so vitally hurta
Levi unabs segres of collars
Levi unabs segres of collars
If 'is oren't lot those terrible nestice shirts.

One of the largest stock farms in the world is the great Ferrier on horse farm of Mark W. Dunch an area Abrora, fit. Mr. Dunch an trained by importing twenty thouse in 1875. Since that time his annual important he have reached 100, and he has become a milliografe several lines over.

A kind old wan, with a harder grand, is a passing I, in y sinch had not his hand; for the factor of the large that the Jaranese over.

**We've too much pride, sir to engage
In the pension scrammle of this age
If they use Morall's Trituing Combial, "Do *.*
And he got a dime for his sail-respect. Puck.

Few Notable Hirsute Appendages Left in New York.

Culture of the Beard Among Aucient, Mediaval and Modern Peoples.

Behind a cosy little bar in a cosy little chop-house in Cortlandt street, midway between Washington street and the Jersey City ferry, has stood Thomas McBurney these twenty-four years. He is fifty-two years old, but his rosy, unwrinkled cheeks. and bright eyes make him look not more than forty.

The Commonwealth and its rosy propri eter are relies of a past and gone generameans death to hundreds of bables in this tion, the last of the once famous and pop city, and prompt measures must be taken ular "porter-houses" that offered their good cheer to the wayfarer, with inviting. sunny rooms in white paint and polished floors, set with comfortable arm-chairs was spilt on the floor. The scent was eases that besot the infantice population of everywhere in the house, followed me like the tenement districts.

"Nearly every man who was in busi ness when I came into Cortlandt street

Island, but when the reporter broadied that subject Mr. McBurney softly, ten-derly stroked the flowing mane that hongs in silken threads of black and gray upon fact alone ought to encourage the charitable

his presst:
"Oh, that is gone, too, like my old
friends. Yes, I had a pretty good beard
once, and there were good beards in
New York twenty years ago, but in '86 I
accidentally burned about fifteen inches
of nine off while lighting a cigar. It
don't amount to much now not more
than twenty inches left. It was 4 feet 6

than twenty inches left. It was 4 feet 6 inches long as late as twelve years ago, but after I burned it it seemed to grow brittle and to break off.

"I used to keep track of the long-bearded men in those days, and men with unusual beards used to write to me by the score and some of 'em sent me their photographs. But I lost interest after I burned my beard, and I've lost track of most of 'em. I guess there ain't any beards any more.

most of 'em. I guess there ain't any beards any more.

'There's a photographic group on the wall. There's Charley Blake, who lived in Jersey City. His beard was fifty-two inches long, and when it was neatly brushed it was as bright as the sunlight and had a sheen like gold. There's old Dan Dority, for many years at the old Washington Market. His beard was as white as the driven snow when that picture was taken, if teen years ago. It was thirty inches long. They're both dead and gone now and I'm the only one left of the group.

the group.
"Uncle John Haskell, who used to be an old marketman forty years ago, had a beard 30 inches long. He was awfully proud of it, and did it up in curl papers or tied it up in a knot and ran a skewer through it to keep it out of his way. But he is dead, too."

skewer through it to keep it out of his way. But he is dead, too."

'The only live man that I know of who has a heard worth mentioning is E. S. Cook, a merchant tailor of Norwich, Conn. He is about 5 feet 11 inches tail, and when he is standing his heard drags on the ground fully fifteen inches. He winds it on a roll of silk and carries it in his vest front. But there ain't any heards of any consequence in New York. Men are too busy to 'tend to a heard. A heard needs as much attention as a baby, and

needs as much attention as a baby, and men don't care so much for such things as they used to, I guess."

Can it be that the chins of New Yorkers are less fertile than of yore? Is the incessant struggle of the business man fatal to his beard?

Onesn Mary's agent at Moscow in fatal to his beard?

Queen Mary's agent at Moscow, in 1555. George Killingworth, is recorded as having excited the curiosity of the bearded Russians by displaying to them his own mane, which was five feet two inches long, and even Ivan the Terrible was excited to mirth by it. Johan Mayo, a German merchant of 200 years ago, had a beard so long that, according to the veracious chroniclers of the day, "he would have tripped up on it had he not tucked it into his girdle."

The Assyrians excited the curiosity of

The Cettic and Slavic races were slawys bearded, and the Turks, Arabs and Persians consider no punishment greater, no disgrace more complete than to have their beards removed. In ancient times the beard was considered a sign of strength and was cherished as a sacred thing. The Moslems carry combs to dress their beards immediately after prayers, the devotee remaining on his knees while he does it, carefully picking up every falling hair and saving it to be entombed with its owner after death.

The Arabs dye their beards bright red and the Persians interweave their beards with threads of gold. The Turks anoint theirs with delicious perfumes and smoke them with burning incense. The Israelites of old anointed their beards of, except in time of mourning, and the American Indians carefully pull out every hair that makes its appearance on their faces.

The Greeks were bearded men till Alexander the Greet ordered his soldiers to shave that their remeies in time of battle might not have the long hair for a handle

shave that their elemies in time of battle might not have the long hair for a handle to seize upon. Shaving was introduced among the Romans 300 years before Christ, and the day of his first shave " was a day of celebration by the Roman

Pe'er the Great, fertile like most despota in devices for getting money out of other people's pockets, imposed a heavy tax on beards.

beards.
Hoards were fashionable in France and Spain till Louis XIII, and Philip V., two bear less monarchs, ascended their thrones, and then all masculine France steps as the state of the thrones, and then all masculine France and Spain took a clean share.

The Normans made the Saxons of England shave off their heards, but Edward III. is pictured with a luxur ant beard, and in the days of Elizabeth beards were extravagant and famisathe in style, as may be concluded from this satire by Taylor, the "water poet."

ATHLETES IN REPOSE.

W. W. Embles, one of the swift runners of the Prospect flarriers, is in demand at all social recreations of the Club. He is the life of one of extravagant and famisathe in style, as made in the born. "picture."

G. L. Upshur, a crack fielder of the Staten island Cricket Club, has gained more of his rep-

is land trucket thub, has sained most of his rep-come seem as they were starched stiff and the documents of some angry swine;

It is a directed thub, has sained most of his rep-utation by the tenseity with which he clause to switt lines; yet he is one of the claverest patters

starch bare; Some sharp, ethictto fashion, dagger-like, 'That may with whispering, a mair's eyes out-Some with the hammer-cut or Boman T. That heights, depths, breadths, triform, eviate, oval, round, And rules geometrical in boards are found.

Not for Its Literary Quality, (From Peck.) Customer-What is the latest popular Pealer-This, sir. Here's one that I think

ill suit.
"What is it celebrated for "
"For the large sale it is meeting with." Another Testimonial. [From Life.]

" Is marriage a failure t" "Yes." replied Aunette, as shroudly at her sing-fluger. it is tile Fuktus is concerned."



THE WORLD: TUESDAY EVEN NG, JULY 8, 1800.

livelong day Dreaming of lively evening play.



But when night brings his darling one His face takes on roseste hue.



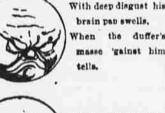
His dander up, he goes pell-meil To give that "epot ball "merry h-l.



His feelings got s most painful pinch



cloth a rip. The ball feels twinge of grippe.



How stupid t'was when blacksmith bowl



merry twirl He spends the night in mazy whirl.



"When."
"Half an hour ago."
"Then I'll sue the company! It lacks a minute now of traintime."
"You are off, sir."
"Het you a million dollars. See here."
He pulled out his watch and triumphantly pointed to the hands, which backed his statement. Ihe other took the watch and held it to his ear, and smiled and said.
"No tick here. That watch stopped last night."

Some cut and pruned like to a quivare.

Note like a spade, some like a fork, some
Some round, some moved like stubble, some
Bruan, and gives much attention to develop har

the captains of the captains. he catouts.

NELL NELSON'S

Novel, now running in THE EVENING WORLD, will appear day. New York's Crater.

Chapter of the Great Composite

Mr. S. I. Ferry-Broadway and Pulton

street is the liveliest corner in America.

Mr. L. Train. Humph! A few more sub-way explosions will make it the deadlight!

NEED HELP. BEARDS OF BYGONE TIMES. DAILY LIFE OF A BILLIARD BALL. THROWING THE TEXAN STEER. MIRTH - MAKER'S

Concho County Fair.

Gallant Little Ponles Who Ably Help in This Dangerous Sport.

One of the most interesting things I aw while I was in Texas was a roping contest at the Concho County Fair, says a writer for the Chattanooga Times, The winner of the first prize, a beautiful cowboy saddle, was to be the contestant who should rope and tie down a steer in the shortest time. The second prize was a gorgeous cold and silver trimmed sombrero, and was to be won by the contestant making second-best time.

It is the intention to run up as clos alongside or behind the steer as possible and, while going about his own gait, throw the rope over his horns; then by following along with the rope slack it may be got clear under him as he runs; then by taking aturn around the pommel it is secured, the pony suddenly stopped, braced with all his strength, and the steer is thrown clean heels over head literally. By a dexterous jerk and good management a steer may be thrown when the rope has caught but one horn, but it will usually slip off.

sually slip off.

If, when he has been roped and the ro If, when he has been roped and the rope made fast to the pommel a steer suddenly bolts sideways, he is very ant to pull horse and rider over, especially if he be big and the peny little. When the steer has been thrown all right the rider jumps off and runs to tie him, leaving the pony to hold him by keeping the line from the pommel to his horns taut. And this was to me the prettiest picture in the whole panorama, the sagacious little pony standing with his nose to the fallen adversary, straining at the line and watching the steer with height, knowing eyes. He realizes that he's in a bad fix if the steer gets up, and be basn't the least intention of letting him do so.

In the first place, all the wild and victous steers that can be found on the ranges and ranches about are gathered up and brought, fighting, bellowing and protesting, to the fair grounds and put in a pen there.

HOW THE STEER IS ROPED.

HOW THE STEER IS ROPED.

When the fair commences the steer is haled about with sticks, clubs, yells and whoops, until perfectly maddened, when the outer lars are suddenly withdrawn and he leaps out into the opening. The contestant whose turn it is is stationed close to one side, and is after him like a shot. close to one side, and is after him like a shot.

The first steer was a big, lean, sorrel-colored one, with horns about four feet across at the points, and that ran like a deer. The cowboy was a fine, handsome, keen-looking fellow, and his pour one of the best cow ponies in the country, a little white fellow, bearing the favorite name of 'Possum, with big, bright, black eves, as quick as a cat, a "regular trump," They got a fair start with the steer, the attrook was made successfully, and then came the moment of suspense, when the pony was straining every nerve to keep with the steer, while the rider watched each turn to catch and throw him by an endwise jerk. This he succeeded in doing, then leaved from the saddle to "tic him down," leaving 'Possum' to hold him. He had but touched the ground when the steer made a sudden convulsive effort and rose to his feet. But 'Possum's eye was on him; he instantly ran backward and jerked him flat. By this time the cowboy reached the steer, jumped on him and tied his feet and the business was completed.

him and tied his feet and the business was completed.

Now recommenced the yelling and whooping, and a big white steer tears into the pen and is half across the bars before he can be beaten back. He finally bursts through the bars before they can be faken down. This time it is the deputy sheriff that afterwards had the serimmage with the Mexicans at Knicker-backer, mounted on a little clay bank with silvery mane and tail—Capt. Scott, and a captain heroves himself.

A SAGACIOUS PONY.

A SAGACIOUS PONT. He quickly overhauls the steer, the throw is made, the rope secured, and then the big brute bolts adeways like light-ning and horse and rider go over in hor-

At strike of morn bids

Oue good-by,
Shakes off the chalk
and shuts his eye.

At strike of morn bids

Oue good-by,
Shakes off the chalk

At strike of morn bids

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Shakes off the chalk

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Oue good-by,
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O

tracks are the second state of the stall as were for all the world like articulate speech.

This was the very cutest pony of all, and when his master got on him after riumph that the speech is steer he went off fairly dawing and swelling with pride and high spirits.

THE PRIZE WINNER.

After this there were one or two failwere. That watch stopped has night."

"Kick me for an old cow if it didn't!" ezclaimed the owner as he held it up. "It is a narrow escape for this rairroad, though, and I hope you'll receive it as a great moral warning. I'd a peppered you for a cool \$50,000 sure."

ATHE PRIZE WINNER.

After this there were one or two fails ures, one horse failing in a prairie dog hale and one man missing the throw it had taken him long to get close enough to make. And now came an unusually wild, ugly steer and the funniest kind of a pair to run after him and catch him. The rony was a little, ratty roam, and the man hig, heavy and awkward looking. Everybody laughed when they sailed in close on the heels of the vamoosing, buckskin colored steer. But that little bettle bug of a poor just caught up with the great long legical creature, the big, clumsy-looking man threw his rope like a streak of inebriated lightping over his horns, threw him endthree his rope like a streak of inebriated lightwing over his horns, threw him end-wise till I looked to hear his neet, crack, then hopped out of the saddle like a little circus, boy and tied him with nextness and despatch. He, out of all the fine athletic looking men on first points, was the one to take the first prize, the saddle. and our landsome bey who was manager of his father's ranch here if the som-brero, which ought to look appropriate smooth on his black curis and shading his brilliant black eyes.

britain, and gives much attention to developing the scientific beauties of the eastine.

"Ed" Repper, of the New Tessy Athletic Club, can hop over the ground on both feet in a way that excites envy and admiration. He keeps up practice during the Summer. The quarter-mite his favorite distance.

NELL NELSON'S

Tired All Over EVENING WORLD, will appear Is the expression a lair used in describing ber to-morrow. The symposis will condition terms using if out a harman arithmetic privilers being symposis or weakened riow state of the system. It quickly tones th ood, and clears and freshors the mind. Take now if you seel "sured all over."

Hood's Sarsaparilla by all druggists. \$1 six for \$5. Prepared ICO DOVES ONE DOLLAR.

He sleeps away the Exciting Roping Contest at the Funny Items Conceived by Their Busy Brains.

Ackowledging the Corn.

[From Judge,]



Aunt Hilda-You sin't got no more sperrit than a mouse, Jefferson.
Uncle Jefferson (who has been there som time)—I be kinder cowed, Polly.

They Were Too Heavy.

[From Fexus S(flings.]
She (reading the paper)—Another cyclone nt West: It has swept dozens of farms ear of everything. He-I'll bet the mortgages didn't budge

No Excuse Better Than a Poor One. Brown—You're not to have any firecrackers. I can't stand the noise.

Intile Johnne—But, dad, you're going fishing.

Brown—Well—er—you can't have them, anyway. [From the Epoch,]

By His Company, &c. [From the Joveller's Weekly.]

of Fassett. Eve ever considered him a cantid, onen-hearted, honest, generous and
oyal fellow.
Knowles—Yes; even his watch has an open
acc.

**TOPELAND & BLAIR,
NEW YORK OFFICES

A Breakfast Unpleasantness. '' Marriage is indeed a lottery," sighed Compoddy, after a tiff with his wife. 'And we both drew prizes," returned th

lady.

Ah?" said T., somewhat mollified.

1es. You got a capital prize, and I took the booty." Explained at Last. (From Chatter. 1 "They say Quay has the President's ear. "That accounts for it. Quay has stuffed

he ear with cotton, and Harrison hasn't heardthe charges against the Senator." A Great Possession. [From the St. Paul Piomeer Press,] A prominent citizen of St. Faul, while in Minneapolis a few days ago, met a former acquaintance noted for his impecunion condition and disposition to borrow from any of his trusting friends. This time the acquaintance fairly beamed on the St. Paul

acquaintance fairly beamed on the St. Fauman.

'How are you, old fellow;" was his interrogation in a deep base voice.

'First rate. How's yourself?" was the answer and interrocatory.

'Splendd. Do you know" (dropping his voice to a confidential whisper). The been given the use for life of a half-million-dollar extate over on Nicollet avenue."

'You have?" queried the St. Paul man in astonishment.

'les; the public library." Remarkable Generosity. [From the Fliegende Blatter,] A .- A more deserving medical man than

frequently accepts no fees from his patients:

R.—You don't say so!

A.—For he generally settles with the heirs. None of His Affair. | Prom L'Estafatte. 1 During a melodramatic performance tout lady began to sob violently.

our friend Richard does not exist. He very

Anxious Husband-Come, my dear, let us be going: this is too much for your feelings. What does it matter to you, so long as 1 am enjoying myself." An Indorsement. Baby McKee-It's real mean to say my

grandpopper is a little man. I'm sure he can reach up to my shoulder without tipsy-toe-

Money No Object. | From the Epoch, | Old Gentleman-I want to stop my paper. Country Editor-What's the matter ?



Mr. Gooley (with strong musical fervor) -Perhaps you'd like to have me give you's rendering of my last ballad? It's called It's called "No Sleep Comes to My Fevered Brain," His New Laudiady-Mr. Gooley, it you are aware that that is a piano bedslead. I think you are very unkind to make fun of it.



Mother.—Come in out of the mass. You'll get your death of acid from wat fact. Children. Mother, our shoes can't get wet; you forget that we have Wolff's ACM EBlacking

OIL CLOTHS are exponsive and rear out, but a without the labor of scrubing is such a hazary. We will tell you how an outlay of \$2.10 will obtain it, and still the floor went look printed. Use

DIK-DON ASAMILITATION TRY IT.

HOLIDAY, A NEW YORK BOY'S GOOD FORTUNE. HIS MOTHER, MRS. CASSIDY, TELES

A REMARKABLE STORY. She Says Her Son Suffered Dreadfully for Six Years With Catarrh, and That

Drs. Copeland and Blair Have Made Another Boy of Him.

"My hor Thomas is 10 years of are, and for years be has been suffering from that dreatini catarchal troub's which is so annexing and diagniting," said Mrs. Cassidy to the writer, who called on her at 33 East 31st st.



MASTERTHOMAS CASSIDY, 334 EAST 318T ST "He would catch cold very easy," continued Mrs. Cassidy. "He did not seem to be able to breathe through his nose at all at times. First openied of his pass would stop up, then the other. His ryes would water easily. Survines he would blow outgrest lumps of nasty, ill-smelling means from his ness, and there was a constant dropping of mucus into his throat, almost whoking him at times.

DOCTORS

92 5TH AVE., NEAR 14TH ST.; 147 W. 42D ST., NEAR BROADWAY;

BROOKLYN OFFICE: 149 PIERREPONT STREET. where they treat with success all curable cases. Appointies—Catarrh and all diseases of the Eye, Ege, Throat and Lung. Chronic Diseases. Address all mail to 02, 5th ave., New York City.
If you live far away write for Symotom Sheet.
Office hours—0 to 11.30 A. M., 1 to 4 P. M., 7 to 0 P. M. Annidars D. to 11.50 A. Mand I to 4 P. M.



Old Mother Hubbard
She went to the Cupboard
To got her poor dogr a bone,
When she got there
The Cupboard was bare,
And so the poor doggr had none,

If Old Father Hubbard were to put a "Situation Wanted" " WANT " in THE WORLD ON MONday or Saturday, at a cost of only 10 cents for 2 lines, he would soon have plenty for everybody in his

household to eat. Mondays and Saturdays are THE World's Half Rate Situation

Days. 31.336 "Help" and "Situation" "WANTS" were published in TSE WORLD during June last against 25,706 for June, 1889, a gain of 8,370.

WHY HE LOVED A STAMP. A Little Two-Center Once Helped an Actor Out of a Hole. "Never say lick a stamp; say moisten it," observed H. C. Berrien, a member of a theatrical troupe stopping at the Le'and Hotel, says the Chicago Post.

two-cent one, and when I hear you say itek, it jars me.

"What engendered my affection? Not leng ago I was playing in Brocklyn. It was about the end of the season, and the ghost not having walked for several weeks there was not a dollar in the crowd and I was financially flat on my back. I had expected a remittance from home but the postoffice had no letter for me.

"I hannted it from Monday morning until Saturday, but still no letter. It then occurred to me that possibly the letter had been sent to New York City. and I started for the bridge; but at the gate I discovered I hadn't the requisite one cent for toll. I needed two, one to get back on, but several explorations through my pockets failed to discover a copper. wo-cent one, and when I hear you say

"I make the request because I have an

affection for a stamp, particularly for a

copper.
In an absent-minded way I looked in
my letters, and my heart bounded at the
sight of a two-cent stamp which a credttor had inclosed for my use in remitting
a check.

a check.

"As I had no check, and did not expect to have for some time, I fest no compunctions in using the stamp. I went to a saloon and offered it for sale. But the bartender said he never wrote letters and dign't want it. dian't want it.
... I went into a grocery store, but the woman thought the stamps was counter-fest, and I barely had time to rush out before a policeman whom she called ar-rived.

"Then I tackleds street car conductor. He asked me for my fare by way of reply, and when I told him I hadn't any money he pushed me off the car, and the crowd on the platform graned.

"Then I tackled a policeman, to whom I explained my desperate situation and asked him to buy my stamp, assuring him I would consider it a great favor and pass him into the show to boot. He handed me a nickel to get changed for him, and, that being done, he gave me two cents, and off I dashed for the bridge. Then I tackleds street car conductor.

orldge.
''When I reached the post-office I must

"When I reached the post-office I must have been the picture of despair, for the cierk hapter my letter and cashed the money-order it contained w them asking me to be identified. Half an hour later I was on the outside of the first square meal I had seen for two weeks, and, until the ghost wasked agan, I was happy. It is because of this that I ask you to say moisten instead of lick."

The one addressed said moisten, then licked the stamp and stuck it on his letter.